Flashlight

Chris Young

He said son hold it still
Keep that beam shining straight
He'd have a 9/16ths in one hand
Working on that Chevrolet
It seemed like every Saturday
Soon as the sun went down
We'd be huddled underneath that hood
Tinkering around
And of all of the great memories I have
The best ones are those nights just me and my dad

He'll never how much he taught me
Out in that garage
And I guess the stuff that stuck
Was more about life than fixing cars
Cause to this day I still can't make 'em run right
But I sure did learn a lot
Just holding the flashlight

He told me a lot of stories
About Grandpa and the war
While he was trying to show me
What a carburetor's for
And I learned a couple cuss words
When he skinned his knuckles up
And I found out momma was the only girl
He ever really loved
But when I asked him about women, he just laughed
Said if we stayed out here all year
We wouldn't have time enough for that

He'll never how much he taught me
Out in that garage
And I guess the stuff that stuck
Was more about life than fixing cars
'Cause to this day I still can't make 'em run right
But I sure did learn a lot
Just holding the flashlight

Up to this day I still can't make 'em run right

But deep inside I know that it's alright
'Cause I sure did learn a lot
Just holding the flashlight

Thanks old man

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